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The Tenth Wave



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Chapter 1 by Ellis Page

Deep into the night, I hear the deep moaning outside of my window. It's happening again... The zombies are here. I hear the shattering of windows, their spirits roaring. The cycle is endless. I want to cry myself to sleep, but the tears won't come. I'm too traumatized by the monsters outside my window. I'm laying there thinking to myself... what do I do now? An hour later, I hear a scream downstairs. I run to my living room only to find my cat screeching at the sight of her empty food bowl. "Shut up, Sophie." I remembered something that the old crippled man in the wheelchair had told me... This was a sign. The tenth wave was here. I am done for...

Chapter 2 by AHappy Duckling



I clambered to back to my bedroom, feet feeling like concrete because of the despair. Glancing out the shattered window made me wonder why i'm not dead already. Flashbacks of my life before the outbreak shone in my eyes like a stoked fire. The words of the crippled man spoke out in a ragged, half dead voice inside my head. "The tenth of the waves, last until freedom, all other waves have been mere distractions until this final test" I knew I had to push one last time, for my wife, her long brown, and warm smile. The painful groans were now just outside of the jagged pane. I lunged for my short barreled scout rifle I used to hunt boar out in the Texas

bushland. The feel of the cold metal bolt moving easily in my hand boosted my confidence.

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